THE

WEEKLY INSPECTOR.

" Of those men who have overturned the Liberties of Republics, the greatest number " have begun their career by paying an obsequious court to the People—commencing " DEMAGOGUES, and ending TYRANTS." HAMILTON.

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MONITOR.

No. XII.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 51.)

This land of such dear souls, this dear, dear land;
Dear for her reputation, through the world,
Is now leas'd out———
Like to a tenement or pelting farm.
SHAKSPEARE.

We have, in the preceding numbers, expressed our apprehensions, from the nature of the contest in which France, or rather the Jacobin sect, that predominates in continental Europe, is engaged with the civilized world. We will now bring the question home to our business and bosoms.—Is America seriously threatened by that power and by those principles which have desolated the old world?

As the hopes of the promoters of the infernal projects of the *conspirators* who would make America a province of the Jacobin empire, must depend much upon secrecy, we do not think it will be possible to exhibit evidence such as would convict in a court of law; but we hope to awaken the apprehensions of our countrymen, and induce them to keep a watchful eye on those whose writings and conduct in society, render objects of suspicion.

It is a fact which we believe will not be disputed, that Mr. Jefferson while in Paris, *was intimate with the conspirators against religion and social order.* It was by way of alluding to this fact, that Gen. Hamilton expressed the celebrated sentiment, " *May the United States never fall a sacrifice to the vices of a Catiline, nor the dreams of a Condorcet.*" But as before observed, *secrecy* being necessary in order to mature plans of this nature we must have recourse to circumstantial evidence. And first:

Mr. Jefferson's moral and political opinions appear to have undergone a radical and thorough revolution since his embassy to Paris; and since that period he has conformed in all things to the tenets of the JACOBIN SECT.

It has ever been a great object with the French conspirators to disarm the nations whom they proposed to attack. For this purpose, French emissaries have every where set up the cry of *peace! peace!* and the more imminent the danger, the louder their clamours.

The destruction of the American navy may be attributed to French influence in our councils. Mr. Jefferson gave the signal, the whole party obeyed it with eagerness and promptitude; and the National Intelligencer, Mr. Jefferson's paper, is daily pouring fourth its anathema against a military marine. But what said Mr. Jefferson before his jaunt to France, relative to a navy?

" A small naval force is sufficient for us, and *a small one is necessary.* What this should be, I will not undertake to say. Suppose the million of dollars, or 300,000 pounds, which Virginia could annually spare without distress, to be applied to the creating a navy. A single year's contribution would build, equip, man, and send to sea, a force which should carry 300 guns. The rest of the confederacy exerting themselves in the same proportion, would equip in the same time, 1,500 guns more: so that one year's contributions would set up a navy of 1,800 guns. The British ships of the line average 56 guns; their frigates 38. 1,800 guns then, would form a fleet of 30 ships, 18 of

which might be of the line, and 12 frigates. Allowing 8 men, the British average, for every gun, their annual expense, including subsistence, cloathing, pay, and ordinary repairs, would be about 1280 dollars for every gun, or 2,304,000 dollars for the whole. I state this only as one year's possible exertion, without deciding whether more or less than a year's exertion should be thus applied."

Notes on Virginia. Query XXIII.

Again, in the same chapter:

"The actual habits of our countrymen attach them to commerce.—They will exercise it for themselves.—War, then, will sometimes be our lot.—A land army would be useless for offence, and not the least nor safest instrument of defence. For either of these purposes the sea is the field on which we should meet an European enemy:—on that element it is necessary that we should possess some power."

These are the sentiments now maintained by every real American patriot, but have been deserted by Mr. Jefferson since his mission to France. Since his accession to power, Mr. Jefferson and his party, by gun-boat and dry-dock contrivances, have nearly effected the annihilation of the American navy, which had become respectable under the Federal administration. Now we are told to rely implicitly on the justice and friendship of other nations; and a military marine is deprecated as the greatest of all possible evils.

What can be the cause of this change in opinion? The same cause which has made France a great military nation, at the same time paralysed the military efforts of every other nation—The same cause that operated to leave all the Prussian fortresses in a defenceless situation, and paved the way for French successes in Europe, has operated in America since the Grand Conspiracy. *Therefore* we have no navy, and *therefore* the agents of France are employing every mean to render the country defenceless, that we may fall an easy prey to the Jacobin power which has already overrun the fairest part of the civilized world.

A further evidence that Mr. Jefferson has altered his tenets in conformity to the principles of the Jacobin sect, may be found in his *late* avowed hostility to commerce. When he wrote his *Notes on Virginia*, his sentiments appeared to be those of a rational man on the subject. He went so far as to say that it were best that our work shops should remain in Europe, and our wants supplied by commerce. His subsequent hostility to commerce is a matter of public notoriety. But it is not so well known that it was a part of the plan of the *grand conspirators, to annihilate commerce*. We may, however, not only see it developed in the writings of the pretended philosophers, whose works contain the principles of the sect, but we find it at this day in the language and conduct of Bonaparte.

Thus in a late interview between Bonaparte and the deputies from Hamburgh, we find the same ideas which were inculcated by the plotters in the anti-social conspiracy.

When these deputies represented to Bonaparte that thirty houses had failed in Hamburgh in consequence of some violent measures he had taken to injure the commerce of Great-Britain, his reply was, "*I wish it to come to this pitch, that there should be no commerce at all! The land only shall be tilled, and there shall only be exchange of linen against cattle, and of grain against cloth.—The fourth century must be revived, before the world can be reduced to its former state.*"

It is not possible, without writing volumes, to state a tenth part of the proofs existing, that the heads of those men who now preside in our affairs, have been turned by the plausible, but hollow doctrines, of the French revolutionary school. It is visible in every step of their progress, and in the writings of those who have written, as well as in their conduct. But it cannot be of service to multiply evidences, if we are predetermined to be deaf and blind to all that can be offered. The simple fact of the *Jacobins possessing two sets of principles, one* for *France*, and the *other* set for the rest of the world—making France a *great military nation*, but preaching peace! peace! to every other nation, might convince us that

we have an "*armed doctrine*" to contend with, in opposing those who have already made Europe an aceldema.

One of the principal aims of the Jacobin sect, has been to introduce "*a dreadful lessening of the dignity and splendour of all greatness, and a subversion of all good order and civil government!*" than which nothing can be expected more formidable.

But dreadful indeed, must be A TIME, (if such a one is to come) WHEN *men are let loose upon each other, possessed of all their present improvements and advantages, but unrestrained either by law and civil government, or by conscience and good principle*, scorning the admonition and authority of those who ought to maintain justice, *and assisted by the more rude and barbarous parts of the world*, whom they shall find too ready to increase the UNIVERSAL UPROAR *.

We see this exemplified in Mr. Jefferson's conduct since his return from France. He has taken Calender by the hand; he was willing to take any person by the hand who would introduce this "dreadful lessening of the dignity and splendour of all greatness."

Although my voice is "a still small voice," I hope that it may be heard. I hope that Americans may be induced to awake from that lethargy which seems to have steeped their faculties in dews more soporiferous than those fabled of Lethe.

But if they are

——— Animæ quibus alteræ fato—
Corpora debentur, Lethæi ad fluminis undam
Securos latiese, et longa oblivia potant †,

we must wait till they have passed the revolutionary Rubicon,—till one half are destroyed in order to enlighten the remaining half.

—

* "Pursuits of Literature."

† Souls to whom the fates destine other bodies, and who have drank deep of the waters of oblivion.

To the Editor of the Weekly Inspector.

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Sir,

I send you three or four reflections that popt into my brain last evening, without much order or connexion. If you think them worth preservation, give them a column in your next Inspector. Your's,

WINDMILL SQUIB.

Cardinal de Retz says, that going once with the Pope to view a fine statue, his Holiness fixed his attention entirely on the fringe at the bottom of the robe. This engrossed all his admiration, while the nobler parts of the statue passed unnoticed. From this the Cardinal concluded that the Pope was a poor creature. What would this shrewd observer have said, had he seen a President of the United States commenting on mammoth bones and prairie dogs, and neglecting the dearest interests of his country—courting and buying the friendship of petty Indian tribes, and despising and insulting the sovereigns of the ocean—sending forth missions to explore the wilds of our interior, and leaving our important and wealthy sea-ports naked and defenceless?

"The man who is not *intelligible* is not *intelligent*." You may depend upon this as upon a rule that never will deceive you." *Jortin.* If we were to apply this rule to Mr. Madison's famous letter to the merchants of New-York, and several other productions of the illustrious secretary, what opinion should we form of this great statesman's *intelligence?*

What, says Pope, must be the priest, where a monkey is the god? What must the imitators be, where Duane is the model? The zeal and industry which several of the minor democratic fry discover in aping the editor of the Aurora, is truly ridiculous. About half a dozen of them—the Public Advertiser man at New-York—the self persecuted saint and martyr at Litchfield, &c. &c. seem to employ their whole time, night and day, in conning over the pages of their oracle. Not content with servilely copying his base devotion to the interests of France—his hatred to all that can in any way oppose her power—his disgusting vanity and affectation of ex-

tensive information; they even adopt his style and manner—his incorrect and slovenly language—his awkward attempts at wit and sprightliness—and his eternal and unvaried sameness and repetition.

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Modern philosophers have delighted to trace moral qualities to natural causes. With them vice and virtue are only habits of the body; and a vicious inclination and a morbid humour may be expelled the system by the very same means, and with equal ease. A late writer has carried this principle still farther, and endeavoured to show that not only every moral quality, but every power of the mind, depends entirely on the nature of the food and diet of the individual. Thus, says he, Edmund Burke, after intense study, or great exertion of body or mind, refreshed himself with large draughts of hot water—hence his excessive irritability---his warm and ardent temper---his fervid and glowing imagination---hence his eloquence is seen, now bubbling up in metaphor, and now boiling over with invective. Lord Mansfield was in the habit of using large quantities of ice; this made him calm and temperate in disposition, cool-headed, and logical in argument.

If there be any truth in this ingenious system, one would naturally suppose that French puffs formed the chief article of Mr. Jefferson's diet; every reader of the Aurora will suspect that the editor of that virulent and savage paper lives upon bull blood and brandy; and who that knows anything of the proceedings of our last Congress, will doubt that a majority of the members breakfast, dine, and sup on ass's milk?

At a meeting of clergy in England, the dean of F—— rose, and laying his hand upon his heart, exclaimed, "I call my God to witness, that"——Now, said Warburton, turning to the person who sat next to him—now do I know that this man is about to tell a lie. Just so in the Clintonian papers in this city; whenever I meet with a compliment to the Irish nation, I am certain of finding three lines farther on, some most atrocious falsehood.

The following witty old epigram so aptly describes some of our democratic scribblers in this city, that I cannot refrain from transcribing it.

With pious whine, and hypocritic snivel,
Our forefathers said, "tell truth, and shame the devil:"
A nobler way bold Ch——n now is trying,
He seeks to *shame* the devil, by out-lying.

To the Editor of the Weekly Inspector.

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Sir,

It is amusing enough to observe the various shapes and appearances which pedantry has assumed among literary men of different ages. At the beginning of the last century a scholar never sat down to write even an ordinary letter of business or compliment, without first preparing himself with a dozen or two of verses from some Latin poet, or at least a string of allusions to the heathen mythology. When he assumed the dignity of an author, still greater parade of learning was necessary, an immense folio common-place book filled with extracts from Greek writers of every age, and *de omni scibili* was always ready to furnish quotations, which were sprinkled over the pages with no sparing hand, and never failed to be ushered in on every occasion, in due form, with some grave preface, as, "thus saith the divine Plato," "as sweetly singeth the majestic Pindar," or "as the Stagyrite most rightly and sagely observeth." Open a modern book---one of Carr's travels for instance---and the contrast is striking indeed. No barbarous Greek characters disfigure the hot-pressed page, but the eye is every now and then agreeably relieved by pretty rows of inverted commas, "thus," "thus," enclosing some choice morsel of French prose or English verse. Doubtless, under this modest exterior lurks as much pedantry as in the learned folios of our fore-fathers. Yet I am far from finding fault with the change; for, like most of my coun-

trymen, I read Shakspeare with more pleasure than Euripides, and had rather meet with a line of Pope than one from Theocritus. This new mode of pedantry, however, or (as a scholar might call it) this literary degeneracy, has produced a most curious and singular change in the language of conversation. Some dozen years ago every man was content to express his own ideas in his own words; but of late we have become, from the most thundering orator in our national councils down to the most insignificant beau that ever lounged at a tea-party, a nation of quoters. Shakspeare is the universal author, the mine which supplies all these glittering ornaments of speech. The antiquated and sometimes uncouth phrases of the old bard, when mixed with the fashionable *slang* and cant terms of the day, form a compound as ludicrous as it is strange. So universal has this pye-bald jargon become, that I fear before long a gentleman will be afraid to show himself in any decent company without a concordance to Shakspeare in his head, or his pocket.

Of all the proficients in this odd dialect among my acquaintance, my friend Bob Smatter is the greatest. When I first knew Bob he was a good natured idle fellow, who managed to lounge away his mornings in sauntering in Broadway, and his evenings in yawning at the theatre. But suddenly he was seized with a strong desire for literary fame; he purchased Aycough's index to Shakspeare, locked himself in his room for a fortnight, and came out a wit and a scholar. Bob's head is now so well stowed with quotations, that he disdains to speak of the most trifling occurrence except in the language of Hamlet or Macbeth. I met him yesterday in the street; and upon my inquiry where he had been for the last fortnight, he answered me with the utmost solemnity that "an untimely ague had stayed him a prisoner in his chamber." The other day when he trod upon alderman Waddle's toes, after asking his pardon, he gravely assured the astonished alderman that "he confessed his crime, and vowed his deep repentance." If he meets an officer of the army or navy, he salutes him with "good morrow, master lieutenant;" and some time ago when a couple of epicures were disputing about the best mode of cooking a beef-steak, he observed with Macbeth, "If it were done, when 'tis done, then 'twere well 'twere done quickly." By the way Bob borrowed this pun from that witty little book, "The Miseries of Human Life," the author of which pilfered it from Foote, who stole it from Quin, who had it from—I've forgot who; for the genealogy of a bon mot is often as long and as difficult to be remembered, as that of a Scotch laird or an English race-horse. Bob never sees a tea-kettle on the fire, but he is reminded of "bubble, bubble, toil and trouble, fire burn and cauldron bubble;" and if he dirties his hands, forsooth, "he must retire to his chamber, and let a little water clear him of this deed." In short, sir, Smatter makes use of the language of Shakspeare to deck his conversation, with as much freedom, and just as little ceremony, as your friend the editor of the Monthly Register does of the Pursuits of Literature, to fill up his magazine.

Now, is it not provoking to see the verses of our immortal bard "to such base uses come at last?" A fine passage from Shakspeare introduced with judgment into a speech of Bayard or Randolph, cannot but be received with pleasure; but who can endure to hear the most beautiful lines of his tragedies applied to the most vulgar and trivial of the gross occurrences of common life? The bard himself observed, that

> Great Cæsar dead, and turn'd to clay,
> May stop a hole to keep the wind away,

but he never dreamt that the noblest passages in his own plays would ever be employed in the description of the cut of a coat, or the cooking of a joint of meat. However, I console myself with the hope that this profanation of departed genius will not be of any very long duration; for I have observed,

that when once a fashion begins to grow universal, and to be adopted by the vulgar, it is soon discarded from the politer part of society, and then slides quietly into oblivion.

Now so prevalent has this quotation mania become, that the other day I overheard Mrs. M.'s black coachman (who, by the way, is a gentleman of no small taste and reading) spouting from Othello, about the "Canibals that do each other eat, and Anthropophagi, and men whose heads do grow beneath their shoulders." And a little love-sick milliner, who lives opposite to me, who was formerly wont to solace her woes with ballads about her *true lovyer*, now imagines herself the deserted Ophelia, and "presumes on something touching the lord Hamlet."

Your's, A. B.

Criticism on Carr, concluded.

"Virgil, also," we are told, "knew how to make a bull."

Moriamur, et in media arma ruamus.

So far from considering this a *bull*, I look upon it as a figure of very great beauty. I have no idea that Virgil, or any other poet or writer of genius, paid the least attention to the ὑστερον προτερον, or any of the other knick-knacks of rhetoric, by the *invention* of which many a plodder has attempted to claim a notice to which he is altogether unentitled.

For all a rhetorician's rules
Consist in knowing of his tools.

It is universally admitted that circumstances of the greatest moment and importance should occupy the first and most conspicuous part in a sentence. Now if we advert to the situation in which the speaker was then placed---before him Troy in flames---the shouts of the victors and the vanquished, mingled with the clang of arms and the crash of houses, rending the air---all unforeseen and unexpected---accidentally surrounded by a number of his friends, warlike and dauntless as himself---at a time when

Una salus victis, nullam sperare salutem,—

under such circumstances, in an address to his companions, the idea of *death* must indubitably have been predominant, and accordingly, in a fit of desperation, he enthusiastically exclaims "*Moriamur*," let us die, let us tempt destruction---and rush into the fight. Can any thing be more natural?

The prize bull, however, he finally informs us, belongs to Milton, who, it appears, in his Paradise Lost, sings,

Adam, the goodliest man of men *since* born,
His sons: the fairest of her daughters, Eve.

No writer ever knew better how to transplant the beauties and peculiarities of foreign languages into his own, more happily, than Milton. He very frequently takes liberties of this kind, which in an inferior writer would not be pardoned. For instance, such expressions as these: "So thick a *drop serene*, Araby *the blest*, the sun in heaven *suspense*," and many others that might be mentioned, become Milton alone.

That the phraseology used here is authorized by the best writers, is easily proved.

Horace tells us of a miserly wretch who lived for a long time in dreadful apprehensions of poverty, and who, out of pity I suppose, was *bisected* by a servant, who was

——— *Fortissima Tyndaridarum,*

the bravest of Tyndarus's daughters.

The exordium of Boileau's most celebrated satire, contains an expression perfectly parallel.

"De tous les animaux qui *s'élevent dans l'air,*
"Qui marchent sur la terre, ou *nagent dans*
" *la mer,*
"De Paris à Perou, du Japon jusqu'à Rome,
"*Le plus sot* animal à mon avis, *c'est l'homme.*"

This, too, had been a bull, according to Carr---how justly let the reader of taste determine.

We are not, however, to give Mr.

Carr credit for the exhibition of the above. Kames furnished him with the second, third, and fourth, and in the Monthly Mirror for January, 1806, his criticism on Thomson may be seen at length.

I am convinced that Carr himself did not consider the above as solecisms, but chapter 11th must be a chapter of bulls, wherever they were to be found. Your's, &c.

DELTA.

DEMAGOGUE HUNTING.

No. V.

THE Editor of this paper, for several years past *, has been unremitting in his exertions to call the attention of the people of the United States to the dangers which threaten this country, in common with every part of the civilized world, from French principles, and French intrigue. He has attempted, as far as his means of information would permit, to trace the views of the French faction, to unfold their designs, and give an outline of their plans. But he has met with success by no means proportionate to his exertions. His efforts---his devoting the prime of life to the purpose of unfolding the projects of those who have sapped the foundations of civilized society, and who threaten to make the world a wilderness, have been but little regarded. By many he has been considered as an enthusiast---a dreamer of dreams---and his warnings have passed by like the idle wind.

Events, however, are beginning to flash conviction in the eyes of those whose every sense has been heretofore sealed. We now begin to *see*, because we begin to *feel*. The conduct of Emmet, the Irish conspirator, a *member of the Irish French Directory*, and a man who would not hesitate a moment to become a member of an *American French Directory*, has, we hope, had some effect. We believe that those who have heretofore been the most incredulous, now perceive that the means of France to subjugate the world, are not like those which are used in ordinary warfare. That her mode of conquering is to form her party in the country which she intends to subdue, and by corrupting the mind of the nation marked out for her conquest, to destroy all spirit and capability of resistance.

In our last number, under this head, we made some strictures on the observations which appeared in the Citizen, relative to Mr. King. We now continue the subject; but the remarks of the Editor of the Commercial Advertiser, (which we re-publish in this number) and those of the Editor of the Evening Post, together with the circumstance of Mr. King's being above the reach of calumny, will render it unnecessary for us to enter into his particular defence. We shall, therefore, in taking notice of Mr. Emmet's attack, confine ourselves in a great measure to those indications which display the *conspirator* ---the *traitor*---not only to his own country, but to civilized society.

Mr. Emmet prefaces his letter to Mr. King, published in the Citizen of the 6th inst. with a sort of a ballad, written by some crazed bard in Ireland, and which is as remote from poetry as common sense. He then goes on to tell us a lamentable tale respecting certain dreadful atrocities committed in Ireland. But what connexion all this can have with Mr. King, no mortal can discover. Mr. King never authorized nor encouraged the horrible cruelties which the British are said to have committed in that infatuated and unhappy country.

The historian, however, on whom Mr. Emmet relies for his "pitch cap torture," is notorious for his falsehood. He was a Roman Catholic, and, if we may judge from what we have see[n] his writings, possessed of a fer[vent] intolerant, and persecuting sp[irit]

* See "*Democracy Unveiled*," and the numbers which have been written for this paper, under the head "*Monitor*."

as might have qualified him for a director general at a Bartholomew massacre, or a siege at Lyons. But as Mr. Emmet has given such woful (but we believe false) pictures of what the Irish suffered, we will tell him a true story respecting what they perpetrated in one of their rebellions; and if Mr. Emmet thinks they are more sinned against than sinning, we shall still maintain that neither Mr. King nor our revolutionary Congress are at all implicated.

Sir Phelim O'Neal, an *Irish rebel*, (a very proper epithet, Mr. Emmet, for the attempts at revolutionizing Ireland, had nothing in common with the principles of the American revolution)—this *Irish rebel* had attacked Lisburn, a Scottish settlement, which he had promised to leave unmolested, but was repulsed with great loss. This and other defeats had excited in the breast of this savage leader, and his no less savage followers, the most barbarous frenzy.

"On the repulse of his forces at the "castle of Augher, he ordered his ex- "ecrable agent, Mac-Donnel, to mas- "sacre all the British Protestants in "three adjacent parishes. The de- "feat at Lisburn provoked this savage "and his barbarous followers to a de- "gree of rage truly diabolical. Lord "Caulfield, who had been conveyed to "one of the houses of O'Neal, was "wantonly and basely murdered. Fif- "ty others, in the same place, fell by "the poniards of the Irish. Their "miserable prisoners, confined in dif- "ferent quarters, were now brought "out, under pretence of being con- "ducted to the next English settle- "ments. Their guards goaded them "forward like beasts, exulting in their "sufferings, and determined on the "destruction of those who had not al- "ready sunk under their tortures. "Sometimes they enclosed them in "some house or castle, which they "set on fire, with a brutal indiffer- "ence to their cries, and a hellish tri- "umph over their expiring agonies. "Sometimes the captive English were "plunged into the first river, to which "they had been driven by their tor- "mentors. One hundred and ninety "were, at once, precipitated from the "bridge of Portadown. Irish eccle- "siasticks were seen encouraging the "carnage. The women forgot the "tenderness of their sex; pursued "the English with execrations, and "embrued their hands in blood; even "children, in their feeble malice, lift- "ed the dagger against the helpless "prisoners." *Leland*, Vol. III.

Many of our American politicians appear to overflow with partiality for the Irish, because they have been oppressed in their own country. But even allowing that they have been oppressed at home, it does not follow that they are to seek revenge by destroying the peace of society in America. Because they have formed the base, shall they now place themselves at the apex of the pyramid?

If the Irish have been or are oppressed, we are sorry for their misfortune, but we believe with a late European writer, who, speaking of the despotism of China, observes,

"A sudden transition from slavery to freedom, from dependence to authority, can seldom be borne with moderation or discretion. Every change in the state of man ought to be gentle and gradual, otherwise it is commonly dangerous to himself, and intolerable to others. A due preparation may be as necessary for liberty, as for inoculation of the small-pox, which, like liberty, is future health, but without due preparation, is almost certain destruction. Thus then the Chinese, if not led to emancipation by degrees, but let loose, on a burst of enthusiasm, would probably fall into all the excesses of folly, suffer all the paroxisms of madness, and be found as unfit for the enjoyment of rational freedom, as the French and the negroes."

A more excellent political sentiment never was expressed!—and it would be well if some of our *manumitting societies* would *think a little* on this subject. But to return to Mr. Emmet.

We would with pleasure reprint from the Evening Post the whole of

the extracts which were published on Monday last. We must, however, confine ourselves to a small portion.

From an abstract of the report of the Committee of Secrecy of the House of Commons, in Ireland, presented to the House July 17th, 1798, by the Right Hon. Lord Castleragh, we have the following:

The Report commences with a general view of the conspiracy carried on by the Society of the United Irishmen, from its original formation to its intimate connexion with a foreign enemy.

The Report goes on to state, that great numbers of persons in the North of Ireland having been induced to enter into the views of the Union, an immediate and direct communication was opened with the enemy.

"Besides military preparations, every exertion was made to defeat the ordinary operations of justice. Witnesses, magistrates, and prosecutors, were *murdered*, or if not *murdered*, pursued with the most violent injuries; attacked in their professions, their business, their characters, and their property; every inducement of hope, and every menace of danger, was employed to increase their numbers: and from the fear of ruin, multitudes were daily obliged to join the ranks of the disaffected."

"The means employed to excite the lower orders in these countries, who are chiefly Roman catholics, were promises of abolition of tythes, and the *fabrication* of the most abominable tests, falsely said to have been taken by his majesty's protestant subjects, for the extermination of Roman catholics; these fabrications, monstrous and extravagant as they were, were the chief incentives by which the ignorant and deluded were engaged to enter into the plans of the UNION."

"In further prosecution of their plans, an infamous periodical paper was published in Dublin, called the Union Star, *recommending by name the* ASSASSINATION *of such persons as had, in the capacity of magistrates, jurors, or witnesses, impeded the designs of the society.*"

"No act was omitted which could tend to embarrass government and promote the cause of the *Union*; from the authentic reports of their officers, and the confession of their Chiefs, a large fund appeared to have been collected by almost universal subscription, to forward the objects of the society; out of this fund, all persons acting under their orders were defended when prosecuted; *witnesses bought off*; lawyers hired to undertake in the gross, the cause of all persons *accused of treason; under sheriffs bribed to return partial pannels*; and gaolers paid to favour the escape of the persons accused."

"It appeared upon the trial of Doctor Jackson, found guilty of treason, in 1795, that the agents of France had been employed in this country; and from the statement drawn up for the French government, and proved upon that trial, that *the leaders of the Union were the persons then considered as the friends of a French connexion.*"

"A memoir was presented to the French minister, to urge the promised assistance; in this it was stated that *the delusion of reform and emancipation* were beginning to fail from the delay; that the TRUE REPUBLICANS would be abandoned and discouraged, and the cause entirely lost."

"These circumstances are all fully proved by the admission and confession of the principal leaders of the Union."

"The facts thus proved by the concurring testimony of some of the most active leaders of the Union, are supposed, by the report, to be sufficient to convince the most incredulous that *the mask of reform* and emancipation were only assumed, in order to impose upon the public mind, and conceal and advance the real design of separation from Great Britain, and establishing a republic, if not subject to, at least in alliance with France."

The report then refers to an appendix containing some of the depositions which the committee had before them. The first of these is the examination of Dr. William M'Nevin upon oath, which is given at large, but from which only a few extracts will here be made.

"Witness knows that a resolution was entered into by the provincial committee in February last, *not to be diverted from their object by any concession of parliament.* Witness believes that disability alone prevents France from carrying her promise into effect of *invading Ireland.* He does not think *the common people care one farthing about reform or emancipation:* he believes all they wish is exemption from the payment of tythes."

Again, we have the confession of this conspirator.

"Thomas Addis Emmet, Barrister at law, in addition to the testimony in which he detailed the same facts as the other witnesses, confesses, "that he was a member of the executive directory of the union, being appointed in January, 1797, when, in order to establish a constant intercourse with the French directory, an agent was sent from Ireland to reside in France, where he still

continues.—He knows that France sent to this country assurances of her assistance, &c.; that it became necessary to apply to France for a larger quantity of arms than were promised at first, in order to supply those given up to government. He is certain that France gave assurances that the army in Texel, in the summer of 1797, was intended to come to Ireland; and that a farther promise of assistance, in April, 1798, was made by the directory.

"He accounts for the loyalty of the *lower orders* in Munster, during the Bantry-bay invasion, by *the union having taken no pains to prepare their minds for the French*, as they had been amused with contradictory accounts from France; and it was also determined to avoid an insurrection until the French should come, had not the severe measures adopted in Kildare by the king's ministers, urged the alternative of rising or yielding up the cause. He believes, had they waited until the French came, the rising would have been more general and formidable

"It was intended to raise a general fund for the service of the union, by the *confiscation* of the church property, and *that of all those who did not join them*; the persons of the latter, if they did not actively oppose the union, were to be only held as hostages, until it would be convenient to transport them; and their wives, if they were not hostile to the new order of things, were to be supported by a stipend out of their husband's property—the rest to belong to the public.

"He is persuaded that the bulk of the people *do not care about, or understand reform and emancipation, but that they are become anxious for them, having been* TOLD *that they led to the abolition of tythes.* It was determined to have no ecclesiastical establishment whatever, nor any distinction of rank."

Witness being asked as to the practicability of Ireland being a separate state from Great-Britain, when she had not means to build a navy, and must be dependent on England for the mere article of coals, he replied, "that he thought Ireland fully able to stand alone as an independent republic; her wealth and population had infinitely increased within the last century, and though she might and would for ten or twelve years be much crippled by the fleets and power of England, yet the *strength of the British navy would soon fail*, when Ireland ceased to act with Great-Britain; and as to the article of fuel, the extension of inland navigation would soon remove the necessity of importation."—*End of the confession.*

We have likewise before us a report from "The Committee of Secrecy of the *House of Lords*, in Ireland, as reported by the Right Hon. John, Earl of Clarendon, Lord High Chancellor."

This report still further implicates Emmet, and is of eminent importance, as developing the plans of the Irish Directory, a body which was organized after the model of the French Directory, at Paris.

As this man pretends to be actuated by pure republican principles, it may perhaps be well to give such parts of his examination as display the cloven foot of the unprincipled demagogue, who cared as little for republicanism as for political rectitude, or moral honesty.

Examination of Thomas Addis Emmet, Esquire.

Saturday, 11th August, 1798.

THOMAS ADDIS EMMET, ESQ. SWORN.

2. Did you belong to the society of United Irishmen?

A. I did.

2. Were you a member of the Executive Directory of that society?

A. I was—I was first appointed in January, 1797, and continued a member of it till May, 1797. I then ceased to be a member of the Directory till December last, when I was elected a second time; and I continued a member till my arrest in March last.

2. When did the first communication with France take place?

A. The first I heard of took place about the middle of May, 1796. This was in consequence of an offer of assistance from France. This was in consequence of representations made by persons resident at Paris. It was taken into consideration, in summer, 1796, and accepted by the Irish Executive Directory.

2. Did you think the main of the people rose for Catholic emancipation, or Parliamentary reform?

A. I believe the main of the people do not care a feather for catholic emancipation, neither did they care for parliamentary reform. My wish was to destroy the present established church, and to have no church establishment. The people were also taught to believe that when they became members of a democracy, their condition would be bettered.

The above is a specimen of the confessions of this precious patriot. Arthur O'Connor, who was examined at the same time, is now in the service of Bonaparte, and who is likewise a *republican of Mr. Emmet's stamp.*

Indeed, a little attention to the pro-

ceedings of Mr. Emmet and party, will convince us that they essayed to bring about the worst end by the worst means. Had their plans succeeded, Ireland would have been a province of France. The liberty of the Irish would have been precisely that which the French now *suffer*—under a horrid *military despotism*.

Mr. Emmet is a writer of very considerable powers, but he is not exactly a JUNIUS. We shall probably take the trouble of waiting on Mr. Emmet again, in a future number.

From the Commercial Advertiser.

We now continue our remarks on the infamous calumnies which the tools of the Clintonian faction are pouring forth upon the conduct and character of Mr. KING. We address these remarks to the good sense and the patriotic feelings of the community; and we entreat our fellow-citizens of every political grade to devote to the topics at which we glance, their deep and serious reflections.

It is the opinion of all good writers, and of all reflecting men, that virtue and talents combined, form the only pillar on which a republic can long be supported. To the truth of this opinion, the history of all free governments bears strong and decisive testimony.

In every popular government, it is not only necessary that the great body of the people be informed and virtuous, but it is essentially requisite that they give their united voice as a shield to the reputation of the great and the good. It is essentially requisite that they exert their united efforts to arrest the career of the wretch, who dares to pour the dregs of ribaldry and opprobrium upon those distinguished patriots whose years and experience, whose wisdom and virtues, whose great and pre-eminent public services, deserve the esteem and gratitude of their country. Wisdom and integrity, and useful and honourable exertions for the public good, must be encouraged and revered. The people who renounce these maxims, or, by their silence, countenance the ruffians who violate them are preparing the way for a reign of disorder, confusion, and anarchy, more tyrannical and oppressive than any despotism that has ever yet existed.

The truth of these remarks were recently registered in the blood of millions. The history of the French Republic is a solemn memento to the people of America. Fellow-citizens, we entreat you to beware, lest the same dreadful scenes which have shaken to its centre the fairest portion of Europe, be now preparing for your devoted country. If you permit the enemies of your happiness to destroy your reverence for public or private *personal worth*—if you thus stifle every incentive to great and patriotic efforts, the tremendous career of revolutionary France is here, already begun.

In that ill-fated country, a vain and delusive philosophy, fraught with doctrines equally malignant in their effects on the established rules of decorum, on social order, on morals, government, and religion, were laboriously taught, and greedily imbibed. New opinions, dangerous to every interest, but flattering and fostering every passion and appetite of man, were triumphantly advance.---Every former opinion, every standard of belief and of conduct, were questioned, ridiculed, and trodden under foot. The moral world was thus convulsed, the minds of that unhappy people bewildered, and their most endearing interests set afloat on a troubled and boundless ocean. The best men in the community were, in rapid succession, calumniated, denounced, and held up to the scorn and derision of the deluded multitude, until every man of virtue and of wisdom was either compelled to seek shelter in the dens and caves of the earth, or hurried to an ignominious and untimely death. When those standard maxims of religion, morality, social order, and decorum, which, from time immemorial, have been acknowledged and practised in every Republic, in every well regulated go-

vernment, nay, in every savage tribe on earth---when those sacred bulwarks of public and social happiness were thus broken down and trodden into the dust, the flood-gates of devastation and havoc were removed, and the whole face of the country was deluged with carnage and blood. The very men, who had denounced the wise and the good, were themselves denounced, and conveyed to the scaffold; and those by whom they were denounced, were doomed, in their turn, to share the same miserable fate. Thus, like the tumultuous waves of the sea, revolution followed revolution, one set of demagogues dethroned and succeeded another, until the great mass of the people chose to seek a refuge in the *most rigid despotism* the world has ever seen.

Fellow-citizens, we entreat you to mark the measures now pursued by the faction which for several years has scourged our state. Is there no resemblance between the measures of this faction, and the commencement of the heart-rending scenes we have but feebly depicted? Are not the same plans which introduced the accumulated miseries of France, adopted and systematized here? As there, so here, the men who are distinguished for their talents, their virtue, and their services, are the first objects of malignant abuse. They are loaded with the vilest detraction and calumny. They are thus, it seems, to be slandered into silence, with the hope that every respectable man who values his reputation or his safety, will be induced to exile himself for ever from the political interests of his country. What steps will next be pursued we know not; but the demagogues who could direct the publication of the slanders which have been levelled (in the Citizen) at the character of Mr. King, whose long continued and illustrious services to his country deserve our warmest gratitude, are sufficiently base (in the language of the same print) "*to stab to the heart, with the dagger of an assassin, in the unsuspecting moments of sleep.*"

The following, which are some of the calumnies to which we allude, were published in the Citizen of Wednesday last. They are republished here, to exhibit to our readers the means to which the leaders and puppets of the faction resort, to retain the emoluments of office, and the power of oppressing their superiors.

Side view of Mr. King.—Mr. King has crawled into public life we know not how. It is not however disreputable to him, that from being the Page of Sir John Temple, at Boston, he is become the leader of the federal party in the state of New-York.

We know how he was first elected member of Congress. He resided in a democratic district in Massachusetts. What was to be done to gratify ambition? He became, as a federalist might term it, a bawling democrat, and professing democracy, and ingratiating himself into public favour by his professions, he got himself elected a memberr of congress.

All this was right. It is a trite remark, that libertines pay adoration to virtue on assuming her garb.

But, upon the merely professing man, who can place reliance?

He who from ambition changes from Federalism to democracy, will, for ambition, turn back from democracy to federalism. MORGAN LEWIS KNOWS THIS.

Mr. King continued to be a republican when republicanism flourished. I do not exactly know at what period of our party contests he *changed his coat*, but we may safely conclude it was when federalism promised something better.

And he has in a great measure realized all that federalism promised. He has been a member of the United States senate, where, with the assistance of Gen. Hamilton, he made a few good speeches, and whence, through the instrumentality of that great man he was sent minister to the court of Great-Britain.

Of this court, as we shall hereafter show, Mr. King became the political dupe, as he was, at the same time, an instrument of some pernicious schemes of Mr. Adams—schemes not sanctioned either by the constitution or laws of his country.

It was not possible that a man so yielding to British policy, especially in relation to Ireland, and emigration generally, should not be acceptable to the British government.

He is said to have stood well with Pitt, and this good standing, since his return, has given him political consequence with the numerous friends of that premier among us.

But these friends should be informed, if they do not already know, that Mr. King is

now thought very despicably of by the British government.

Indeed in this estimation he must have been held while in London, for one who is an instrument in the hands of another, cannot be otherwise viewed.

But the disapprobation of the English cabinet, of Mr. King's conduct since his return home, has recently been openly and unequivocally manifested.

Mr. King had fancied the way open for him to the Presidency, but finding it for ever closed, without some extraordinary and unexpected occurrence, what has been his conduct in relation to England?

He has declared that a war on our part with *any* European nation would answer the views and expectations of the federal party.—He is therefore an advocate for war, and he has consequently seized with the avidity of ambition, every seemingly favorable circumstance to plunge us headlong into the calamity.

In such a temper, and with such schemes, England, even England, forms no exception with him. Mr. King had rather have war with her than peace with all nations.—*Citizen.*

These, fellow-citizens! are some of the slanders thus heaped upon a man who has not his superior on earth. Such are the means adopted to prop up a mouldering faction. If the virtuous part of the community do not renounce such means, and the demagogues who practice them—if such base attempts to unhinge society are not crushed in the onset, well may every honest American tremble for the safety of every interest that can be dear to civilized man.

As they respect the character of Mr. KING, in the view of all reputable men, these calumnies are harmless; but, in relation to the moral state of society, they are fraught with deep and deadly mischief. That illustrious statesman needs no defence. The world knows his worth. His eulogium dwells on the lips of his grateful countrymen. Let the following sketch of his political life crimson the front of his revilers.

Mr. KING is a native of Massachusetts. He received his literary and scientific education at the University of Cambridge, in his native state, and his law education under the tuition of the celebrated Mr. Parsons, now Chief Justice of that state. Within two years after he had finished his professional studies, he was chosen a member of the Massachusetts Legislature. He was re-chosen for three years in succession, until in 1784, he was elected by the Legislature of that state, a member of Congress under the old confederation. In this post he was continued until that confederation was exchanged for our present constitution. He was a member of the General Convention which formed the Constitution, and afterward of the state Convention in Massachusetts, by which it was ratified.—Let it here be remarked, that such was the general character of Mr. KING, and such the talents and zeal for his country's good, exhibited by him in the preliminary discussions of the General Convention, that, although the youngest member of that illustrious assembly, he was appointed (as was then universally reported, and never denied) in conjunction with General Hamilton and Governeur Morris, to draft the Constitution. The joint labours of these gentlemen produced the instrument which was adopted without any material alterations. Soon after the Constitution was adopted by the General Convention and ratified by the state Conventions, Mr. KING removed to the city of New-York. Within the first year of his residence in this city, he was elected a representative to the legislature of the state. During the session of that Legislature, the members of that body, having witnessed his talents and efforts in Congress and in the General Convention, elected him a representative of this state in the first Senate under the present constitution. At the expiration of the six years for which he was chosen, he was re-elected to the same honourable post. In 1796, during his second senatorial term, he was selected by President WASHINGTON as a Minister Plenipotentiary to Great-Britain. In this office he continued for seven years; when, contrary to the wishes of the present administration of our government, he resigned his commission and returned to America—having faithfully guarded the interests of his coun-

try, at a foreign court, *one year* under WASHINGTON, *four* under ADAMS, and *two* under JEFFERSON.

Thus has Mr. King passed, with an unspotted reputation, and amidst the confidence and affection of his fellow-citizens, to the meridian of life---thus has he devoted more than twenty years of his laborious and useful efforts to the welfare of his country. This is the man, who, to gratify the envy, and subserve the licentious views of a few desperate demagogues, is now to be buried in obloquy! Ungrateful wretches! Go to the savages of the wilderness, and learn from their example, to reverence the man who has rendered his life illustrious by an uninterrupted series of great and glorious exertions.

The following affords evidence, in addition to what has heretofore appeared, that the Clinton faction in this state are leagued together in such a manner, that their ostensible leaders and office-holders must be the mere puppets of the state-jugglers who influence and direct every movement on the stage of political action. Their curtain, however, is of so flimsy a texture, that they might as well openly declare that the governor of the Clinton nomination must be the tool of the Clinton faction.

FROM THE ALBANY REGISTER.

The stale story of an attempt to dictate to Chancellor Lansing a course of political conduct, when he was nominated for governor by the republicans in the legislature of 1804, is going once more the round of the federal and quid papers. It is no doubt supposed by the quid faction, that this antiquated calumny will aid their sinking cause. Hitherto we have never deemed it necessary to notice this slanderous tale. But as so much reliance seems to be placed on it, we now for the first time, unequivocally declare that no attempt to dictate to, or in any respect unduly to influence the chancellor, at that day, was either directly or indirectly made by any of the gentlemen concerned in that nomination—this we know to be the truth—for we have made inquiry of Mr. Clinton, Mr. Spencer, and every other gentleman immediately concerned—and they have authorized us to say, in the most pointed terms, that so far as relates to them, the charge is an infamous falsehood. We now defy the quid faction, or any of their hireling editors, to prove the truth of their allegations on this subject.—We have no hesitation to pronounce the author of it a wilful fabricator of falsehood and misrepresentation; and we call upon our republican fellow-citizens not to give it the least credit, unless it makes its appearance supported by higher authority than that of anonymous scribblers.

The preceding editorial note from the Albany Register, which was made under the sanction of Mess'rs Clinton and Spencer, I find since my arrival here has been republished in the Citizen.

I can have no other regret in meeting the positive assertions which have been thus given to the public, than that derived from the disappointment of my wish to avoid mingling in the discussions respecting the approaching election, and I will not shrink from a duty which is become impressive, for the prevention of further misrepresentations, though I should have been better satisfied if, as I had expected, the Vice-President had been returned from Washington. I therefore say, that an attempt was made by Governor Clinton to induce me to pledge myself for a particular course of conduct in the administration of the government of the state—that I declined it—immediately after which I detected measures evidently calculated to impair the confidence many of my fellow-citizens appeared disposed to place in me, taken by persons who on almost every other occasion acted in concert with Mr. Clinton. I discovered about the same time in a conversation with secretary Tillotson, that Mr. De Witt Clinton had in a mysterious manner imparted to several persons a communication, which he said had been read to him by a gentleman from Washington, the paper containing which he had burnt in his presence, and that judge Spencer had in the same manner read to the secretary a letter received by him from Washington, which communication and letter collectively imputed to me certain intrigues and stipulations with colonel Burr and others, to promote his views, and combine them with very incorrect views of my own.

I required explanations from Mess'rs Clinton and Spencer, separately. They acknowledged the truth of their having made the communications attributed to them, to a few of their friends, and professed their conviction of the imputations being unfounded; but refused giving me the names of their informants.

While dissatisfied with these totally unfounded suggestions, as well as the use which had been made of them, a publication of a singular cast, announcing my nomination as a candidate for the office of Governor, was inserted in the Albany Register, which of itself afforded cause of suspicion as to the views which prompted it; but when com-

bined with the circumstance that judge Taylor, Dr. De Witt, (then the governor's secretary) and Mr. Southwick, had been seen at a late hour returning from Mr. Barber's printing office, in the night preceding its appearance, it gave additional reason to conclude that it was the effect of a joint effort in corroboration of the system which appeared to be pursuing, to oblige me to submit to terms.

These indications so hostile to a fair administration, exhibited by persons, who, from their ostentatious zeal to promote my election; from the relative situation in which they were placed with me, from that circumstance in the public eye, and from the estimation in which they were held, had it in their power, in a great measure, to discolour every official act, under the pretence of solicitude for the public good, determined me to withdraw from a contest, in which, if I had succeeded, my usefulness in the station which they hay zealously co-operated to designate for me, would have been completely destroyed.

JOHN LANSING, Jun.

New-York, April 6, 1807.

FOREIGN.

Important.---Intelligence is received in 34 days from Liverpool, by the way of Boston, that an important action had been fought between the Russians and the French; and that the divisions of the French army under Bernadotte and Ney were defeated. Murat has been wounded and taken; Bernadotte severely wounded; Rap killed; Fouchier made prisoner; Lannes has lost both his legs. The French had 6000 killed, and 4000 wounded. Gen. Victor was made a prisoner. Bonaparte is said to be dangerously sick at Warsaw.

We wonder if Thomas Adam Emmet ever heard of a man's being *hoisted a peg lower.* If not, the Americans will *put him up to it.*

We had some doubts about the propriety of giving place to the following, lest it should be supposed to contain illiberal national reflections. But on a re-perusal, we perceive that the shafts of the satyrist are aimed only at the individual bad men who appear to be disposed to act on a new theatre the factious part which has caused so much misery and bloodshed in Ireland.

TO DR. CAUSTIC.

Sir,

The favourable reception you gave my effusions of last week, has emboldened me to try my hand at *taking off* an Irishman or so. I could wish it, however, to be understood, that I have no *national prejudice* against the sons of *St. Patrick.* It is only now and then a little *bit of a rogue* that I would switch with my poetical cat-o-nine-tails to the '*end of the world and after-o.*' I hope, therefore, that neither your worship nor the *honest* natives of that country will be offended at my shaking my *shilaly* over the heads of one or two, who we hope are the only diseased sheep in the flock. I am,

Gen. Benhadad Bangem, Esq.

PADDY WHACK HAS COME TO TOWN:
A NEW SONG.

Tune, Yankey Doodle.

Paddy Whack has come to town,
With divers other paddies,
To guard the freedom handed down
To *yankies* from their *daddies.*

Yankey doodle, let them come,
By demagogues be courted;
To reinforce our rogues at home,
We should have some imported.

Although they're ignorant as shoats
About the *real* freedom,
A whi key dram will buy their votes,
And Clinton's faction need 'em.

Yankey doodle, let them come,
By demagogues be courted;
To reinforce our rogues at home,
We lack a few imported.

Our demos turn an Irish band,
By hocus pocus tricks, sir,
In one half hour from time they land,
To good old seventy sixers.

Yankey doodel, let them come,
By demagogues be courted,
To reinforce our rogues at home,
We lack a few imported.

Though freedom is a grand affair,
We cannot be complete in't,
If restless rogues, from every where,
Must put their dirty feet in't.

Yet, lack-a-day, how thick they come!
By demagogues are courted;
To reinforce our rogues at home,
We've monstrous heaps imported.

We Yankies thought it very true,
In time of independence,
That we had liberty in view,
For us and our descendants.

Yet restless foreigners have come,
By native *rogues are courted,*
Their liberty is all a hum
Of demagogues imported.

I *fain* think we might contrive,
A little pains bestowing,
To keep that freedom's flame alive
Our father set a going.

But if the worst of Europe's scum
By demagogues are courted,
Our freedom will turn out the hum
Of factious imps imported.

Duane, in Philadelphia town,
A man all over jaw, sir,
Is hard at work a breaking down
Both liberty and law, sir.

And if the worst of Europe's scum
By demagogues are courted,
Our liberty is all a hum;
It cannot be supported.

Our farmers and our merchants, each
So useful in his station,
That rascal renegad would teach
To quarrel like the nation.

And if the worst of Europe's scum
By demagogues are courted,
Our liberty is all a hum;
It cannot be supported.

And here's the leader of a crew,
Who, under French direction,
The hapless Irish people drew
To bloody insurrection.

This man of Ireland is the scum,
But yet by demos courted,
His patriotism's but the hum
Of renegade transported.

Our own good men are all asleep,
Or else they've got the dumps, sir,
They'll go to Satan in a heap,
If they don't stir their stumps, sir.

And Europe's very vilest scum,
For greatest crimes transported,
Will ferret out of house and home
The men by whom they're courted.

True liberty, I do insist,
In any age or nation,
I'll prove it with my doubled fist,
Is *due subordination.*

But when such men as E——t come,
By demagogues are courted,
We'll let them know that they're the scum
Of filthy trash imported.

When strangers light upon our land,
Whatever we may style 'em,
This country, they must understand,
Is *honesty's asylum.*

And when your factious firebrands come,
Although by demos courted,
We'll let them know they are the scum
Of filthy trash imported.

But when we any stranger find
A truly honest man, sir,
Who is a real man of mind,
We'll take him by the hand, sir.

But when your paddy Duanes come,
All on a pole transported,
Their honesty is all the hum
Of worthless knaves imported.

Since foreigners come over here
As thick as they can pile 'em,
It would be wrong for them, 'tis clear,
To rule in their asylum.

Yankey doodle, let them know,
By democrats though courted,
Our country's best blood d'd'nt flow
For renegades imported.

And since one thing is *sartain* true,
We've got to build a nation,
We'll fight again, till all is blue,
But they shall know their station.

Yankey doodle, let them know,
By democrats though courted,
Our country's best blood did'nt flow
For renegades imported.

See Cheetham and this Paddy Whack,
With vile envenom'd pen, sir,
Have impudently dar'd attack
Our best and bravest men, sir,

But let them know 'tis sartain true,
They're not to rule the nation,
We'll fight again, till all is blue,
But they shall know their station.

And now I'll venture you a crown,
Though I don't like a fuss, sir,
If we don't put some fellows down,
That they will down with us, sir.

And Paddy Whack, late come to town,
With certain other paddies,
Destroy the freedom handed down
To yankies from their daddies.

But go to work, with pen and tongue,
True yankies, you can beat 'em,
And if these renegades an't hung,
Of justice we shall Cheat 'em.

From Paddy Whack, late come to town,
And all his host of paddies,
Preserve the freedom handed down
To yankies from their daddies.

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